

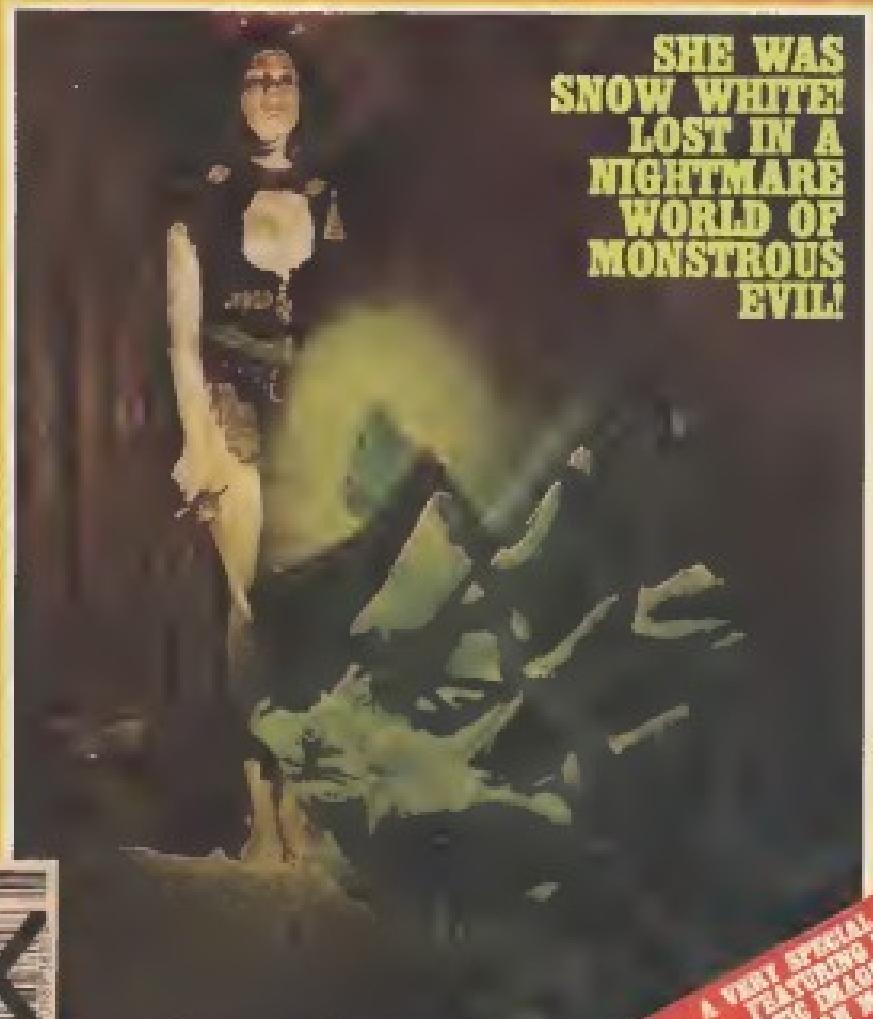
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107

VAMPIRELLA
MAGAZINE

VAMPIRELLA

WINTER 2003 - \$10.00

SHE WAS
SNOW WHITE!
LOST IN A
NIGHTMARE
WORLD OF
MONSTROUS
EVIL!



A VERY SPECIAL ISSUE
TRAVELING THE
WORLD AGAINST THE
SISTER OF DARKNESS.

VAMPIRELLA

AUGUST 1980

NUMBER 107

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Très belle

Cherry
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5 VAMPIRELLA

Author BILL DAW
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19 MOONSPAWN

**Author: BOB KORNBLUTH
Illustrator: JONATHAN MASTERS**

30 VACUUM BLUES

20 DRACULA

DRACULA
Author: GEORGE RODRIGUEZ

49 WHAT THEY'VE DONE

Posterior-anterior projection
Oblique (lateral) angulation

57 DEADLY DWARVES

VAMPIRELLA

WHAT NAME?
YOU WANT TO
KNOW MY NAME?
GOOD FRIEND?
HAHA/HA/HA!

MY NAME
NO LONGER
MATTERS!



ONCE I WAS
A WHOLE HUMAN
BEING, JUST LIKE
YOU! HA/HA!
NATAN!



BUT THEN... THEN
I FELL IN LOVE WITH
A GODDESS... A
QUEEN... A MOST
BEAUTIFUL AND
UNDESTITUTED
QUEEN!



SHE... SHE
STOLE MY HEART,
THIS QUEEN...
Pulled it right
OUT OF MY
BREAST...

... AND
MURDERED
ME!

SEE!



AND NOW
I MUST MURDER
YOU...

... FOR THE
BEAUTIFUL
QUEEN OF HEARTS!
HAHAHAAA!

EEEEEYAHHHH!



AH... THE HEART
OF ARTHUR BAGGIANI
LAST ON THE SHORES
OF CANADA!

A TRUE
PRIZE TO
PLEASE THE
MAD GOD!

WE MUST PLACE
IT WITH THE CRIMSON
MY ZOMBIE FRIEND.
KEEP IT FRESH FOR
THE MAD GOD!

FOR IS IT NOT
IN TELLUM IN THE CRIMSON
CARNIVALE THAT HE WHO
POSSESSED THE AWARD OF
MAD CHEMIST POSSESSED
ALSO HIS VERY SOUL?

YOUNG WAS THE
AARF HEART A
STOLE FROM CHAKA
BY SLAVES!

YOUNG RECEIVED
ME, PINE
OTHERS.

THERE IS NO
ONE SECRET HEART
THAT IT WOULD
PLEASE THE MAD GOD
TO POSSESS!

CHEE I CLAIM THE
HEART OF MAMPIRELLA,
WILL BECOME OWNER
TO THE MAD GOD
CANADA!

I WILL
TRUST IN HIS
GODNESS OF HEARTS!
AH YAH! CHEE!

I WILL NEED
NO LONGER
ANY SLAVES! POLYPS
DEMON ARE MORTAL!

I WILL NEED
A POWERFUL GUARDIAN
THAN POLYPS TO
HELP ME CAPTURE
THE JEWELRY AND
FINAL HEART
REPOCAL THREATENED
FOR THE
MAMPIRELLA
ARE COMING TO ME!

I WILL NEED THE
POWER OF THE MAD
GOD'S DEMON
SUBTLY
EVIL!

HEAVY
AND APPARENT
BY MAMPIRELLA

"DARE YOU CALL UPON
DEATH AND DEMONIC HORROR?"

"THEN YOU MAY BE SO LUCKY YOUR WISHES
TRULY ARE THE REVENGE OF DEMON."



"BRAINS ARE THE GEMMOTHS AND
FATIGUE MUST ACCORD TO PLEASE
THE MASTERS!"

"BODIES ARE THE HEART OF
THE KING OF MAMMON!"



"AVERT THE BODY OF
THE MUSICIAN,
PENITENCE AND
LIE IN HABIT
FOR HIS DEMON!"

"AVANT YOUR
CHANCE TO END
THE LIFE OF
THE GIRL FROM
THE STONES!"

THE BLOOD RED Queen of Hearts

AUTHOR: BILL DURAY / ILLUSTRATOR: KETTERHAM MAROTO

ACCORDING TO HIS
CIAHRT, YOUR AMERICAN
FRIEND HAS BEEN IN A
COVRA SINCE HE WAS
BROUGHT HERE.

THE BULLET THAT
STRUCK HIM ABOVE
THE LEFT EYE HAS
BEEN REMOVED
BUT HE IS STILL IN
CRITICAL
CONDITION.

IF WE CAN GIVE HIM A
TRANSFUSION OF FRESH
BLOOD WITH ITS
IRREPLACEMENTABLE
ABILITIES, IT SHOULD
GIVE HIM ENOUGH
STRENGTH TO JETTAW
THE COVA.

YOU AND HE WERE
BORN SHOT WITH THE
SAME INFILTRATE THE SAME
TIME. YET YOU ARE
COMPLETELY UNHARMED,
WHILE THE OLD MAN LIES
NEAR DEATH!

I ONLY HAVE ONE
PLAN TO GET ME INTO
PARADISE'S 5 ROOM
WOMAN, DOCTOR.

REMEMBER,
THAT'S SUPPOSED
TO BE A POLICE
GUARD OUTSIDE HIS
DOOR, BOTH FRENCH
AND GERMAN.
ARMED TO THE TEETH.
WE WERE OVERRUN
DOWN!

THEY WANT ME ON
SUSPICION OF ASSASSINAGE...
AND THEY ARRESTED PEONY
THINKING HE WAS AN
ACCIDENTALIST.

IF I CAN'T GET
YOU INTO THAT
ROOM, MY DEAD.
THAN NO ONE
CAN.

DON'T LOOK
SO GLUMHOUSE!



WITH THE SPEED-OF-LIGHT
PARADELLA LASHES
OUT, PROVOKING THE
SUSPICIOUS GUARD
UNCOMFORTABLE.

MEANWHILE, IN A LEEDS
ANTISOCIAL SECTION OF
THE CITY, ALONE NOW,
REBORN OUT IN A COLD
POLICE CELL, HEATLESS
AND HORRIFIED.

"SOMEHOW I'VE GOT
TO GET OUT OF HERE.
MAKING ALONE OUT
THERE, MURT,
HORRIFY."

"WITH A CITYFUL OF
POLICE AFTER HER IT'S
ONLY A MATTER OF TIME
BEFORE THERE IS A
CONFRONTATION... AND
SOMETHING IS ABOUT."



"ALL RIGHT, WAN
HEARING COME ON
OUT OF THERE!"

"WE JUST GOT A
STATEMENT FROM
CARA GRAMMELLE, JR."

"SHE CONFESSED
TO PLANTING EVIDENCE
PUNISHING YOUR
BROTHER IN THOSE
MYSTERIOUS NEW
COURTSHIP RELATIONSHIPS."

"SHE ALSO BACKED
UP YOUR STORY ABOUT
KILLING HER ASSASSIN
IN SELF-DEFENSE!"*



"BUT SHE'S SO
EXHAUSTED IN
KIDNAPVILLE, SHE ISN'T."

"I CAN NAME A HALF-
DOZEN CHARGES I CAN
STILL BOOK YOU ON
FROM ALONG A FUGITIVE
TO CARCERATING A
CORCHALKED WARHORN."

"BUT YOUR DAUGHTER
SEEMS TO HAVE HAD
FRIENDS IN THE D.A.'S
OFFICE; THEY AREN'T
PRESSING CHARGES."



"YOU'RE ANGRY?
HOUR GIRLFRIEND
FOOL? WE'VE
CALLED OFF THE
SEARCH FOR
HER!"

"IF WE STILL GOT
HOME QUESTIONS
FOR HER, BUT AS FAR
AS MY BOSSES ARE
CONCERNED, SHE'S
CUREAN HOW KID."



"ONLY YOU AND I KNOW
YOU GAVE A BLOOD-
SOAKED FROG DACTOR
BRIDGE, KID, AND AFTER A
LITTLE DRINKING, I TURNED
UP A FEW OTHER
INTERESTING FACTS
ABOUT HER."

"IT SEEMED THAT REBORN
YOUR GIRL'S BEEN LITTLE;
THERE HAVE BEEN SOME
AWFULLY STRANGE COINCIDES
LETTING HER HEAD WHERE
COULD BE PAL!"

"LIKE AN AMAZON DOBBIN
(GODZIN, AN ANDROID-LIKE
ROCK STAR, A HEADLESS BLOOMER,
AND A PSYCHOTIC ANDROMEDIAN!)?



"YOU COME
WITH ME, NOW,
BOY!"

"WHICH
ME GOING?"

"THE
MORTAL! / OUR
GIRL'S BOUND TO
TURN UP THERE
LATER, OR
LATER!"

"BESIDES, I'D
WANT TO
SEE SOMEBODY THERE
MYSELF."

"P-PERSON
I KNOW!"

"CHERRY
LIEUTENANT
AND TRANCE!"



AT THE HOSPITAL... THE DOCTOR AND THE
NURSE PULL THE STOOL FROM THE
PENIS... /

CLOSE YOUR EYES
MY DEAR, AND LET
THE BLOOD FLOW! /
WE'LL TAKE JUST
ENOUGH TO GET
PENISSON BACK
ON HIS FEET.
WITHOUT WEA
CHING YOU!

WE'LL TAKE BASIC
MEDICINES, CLOSER MEDIC
MANUFACTURED, AND A
FAMILIA POCHE NEEDS
TO PENISSON... TO
READY OUT...

...AND PENIS
A PENISSON... /

GROSSY!
BUT I CAN HEAR!
IT'S A TRAP!

A DEMON SENT BY
THE MAD GOD CHAOS
WANTS TO PENISSON!

PENIS
TO PENIS PENIS
EONE?

B-EH, WHEN
WE SAY IT?

E-BUT
YOU'RE
DEAD!

THE DEMON CAUSE ME
DRINK WATER AND THE
REASON OF THE WAY SHE
THOUGHT DEATH DESERVE!

WHAT'S HAPPENING?
YOUR BLOOD - IT'S
BEING REMOVED FROM
YOUR BODY AT A
FANTASTIC SPEED...

I CAN'T
STOP IT!

I'M A
DODGER
DOCTOR...

A GHOST
JUST BURNED
ME...

HELP - WE
DOCTOR, SO
I'LL DRY!

WE HAVE TO GET
PENISSON OUT!

IT IS ONLY
NOTTING THAT
YOUR LIFE ENDS
THE WAY YOU HAVE
ENDED SO MANY
OTHERS...

CLOSE YOUR BLOOD
OF PENISSEN, I WILL
KILL THE DEMONHEART
FROM YOUR BREAST

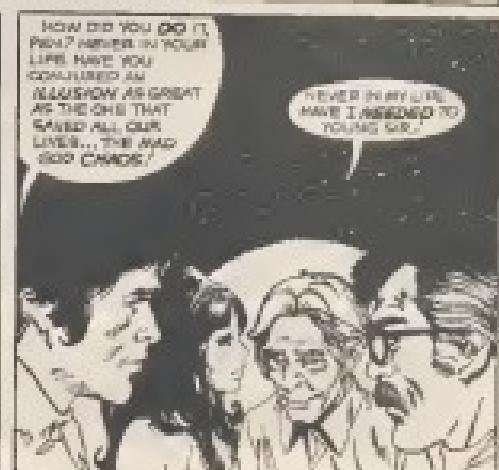
AND GIVE IT ON
A PLATTER TO THE
GHOST OF MY
THINNED SISTER!

PROTECT ME,

No! LEAVE
ME! YOU'RE
KILLING ME!







THERE MUST BE
INGREDIENTS IN
SWEET HONEY & BLOOD
FOR EXCUSING THE
ROTATION OF A BOTTLE
BOTTLE OF
SCOTCH!

I'VE NEVER FELT
THIS STRONG... MENTALLY
OR PHYSICALLY, IN A
LIFETIME OF
CONJUGALS!



THE FEELIN' IS HIGH T
LAST, MY FRIEND... BUT
YOU SHOULD REMAIN
STRONG ENOUGH TO
BE LEAVING THE
HOSPITAL IN A FEW
DAYS...



SPEAKING OF WHICH
I YE ANOTHER PATIENT
WHO CAN LEAVE NOW IF
HE SO DESIRES

I APPOINTED YOU
TO YOUR GUARD FOR
LOCKING HIM AWAY
IN THIS CLOISTERED
LIEUTENANT



I. I WOULD
WOULD BE TAKING ME
INTO CUSTODY NOW
OFFICER?

I DON'T WANT ANYTHING
BUTTERFLY, MY DEAR
GIRL. I'VE GOT A
MILLION QUESTIONS
FOR YOU.



UNFORTUNATELY,
I'VE NO CHANCES
ON WHOM TO BOOK
YOU!

YOU'RE OBVIOUSLY
BREATHING TIME LAKE
FOR YOUR OWN PURPOSES.
BUT I DON'T KNOW OF
ANYTHING YOU ARE
WANTED FOR IN THE
CITY OF NEW YORK!

I WANT TO APOLGIZE
FOR PLANTING THOSE
FALSE DEATH HORSES
IN THE ADVISERS.
BUT...

THE ONLY WAY I
PROVOKED TO LEAVE YOU
AND MARSHALLA OUT
OF HEDGES WAS TO
MAKE YOU MAD
ENOUGH TO DECIMATE
YOUR FATHER'S
FOLIAGE! //

AND BREAKING MY
BODY? I ONLY KNEW
WE HAD TO PUT YOU
THROUGH THE
ANXIETY OF THINKING
AND FEELING THAT
YOU WOULD SIMPLY NO
OTHER WAY!

BUT NOW, HOW
DO SABATE KILLER,
THE JAPANESE, JUDGE
YOU AT SUCH
ELOQUE RANCH?

THAT'S MY
SON... EVEN IN MY
EYES, HE CAN'T
SEE!

HE DON'T
HUG ME.
ADMIRE ME AND
I PARTITION
ABLE TO PROVE
THAT!



I ALSO SUSPECT
THAT THE WOULD-BE
KILLER... FROM
SHARRO... HADDOCK
AT THE LAST
MOMENT.

I WONDERED
IF EVEN HIS
MOTIVES FOR HIS
OUTWEIGHED THE LOVE AND
MEMORIALS WE ONCE
SHARED.

THEN IT WASN'T
FOUL-SKIN' WHO
REMOVED ME OF THE
DANGER LURMING
IN PRINCIPLE'S
BODY?

MARSHAL, SWEET
GIRL! AGAIN, MY
SENSES WARNED
ME THAT
SOMETHING WAS
AWAKE.

UNFORTUNATELY THE
ONLY WAY I COULD
PROTECT YOU WITHOUT
THE DELAY SUSPECTING
HIM TO SEND A MAMMAL
SHARRO, AND MORE TAKT
YOUR MIND WAS STRONG
ENOUGH TO ANSWER
IT!



IT LOOKS AS
THOUGH WE ARE GONE
THROUGH THIS TIME,
DAD... WORKING AS A
TEAM FOR THE
FIRST TIME!

AND
CONSIDERING
THAT WE DON'T EVEN
KNOW HOW WE
WE'RE GETTING IT'S
QUITE IMPRESSIVE!



EPILOGUE

IMPROVISE? TRY IT TO SEE, BUT A VERTIGO
FOR FAY ACROSS TOWNS, THERE IS A BALANCE—
HEMME ONLY INCOMPATIBLE BEFORE, A CATASTY-
MIC FORTY SEASONS!

THE CLOUDS IMPROVISE A JOURNEY OR A HOLLOW—
GODFREY LIES IN FRAGRANCE,

BLOODY • SPATTERED GORE, THAT ONCE BEAT
WITHIN THE CHESTS OF HUMANS, LIES
AT EARTH CARVED OUT ABOUT

AND GODFREY, COULD IN A DARKLY LIT
CORNER OF THE DREAM-THEMED ROOM, SWING
SLOWLY DOWN THE FACE OF A WOULD-BE
BACHELOR TO A MAD RIDE.

ONLY MOMENTS AGO AN ENRAGED DRAGON,
SCORCHING BLINDLY IN LETTER, ENDANGER,
AMONG THE CLOUDS BEAUTIFUL STREETS FROM
THE WORLD ACCORDING... /

LUTHER ALL, HIS BRANCHES HEAD TO
REPLACE THOSE HE HAS LOST ON A
FOOL'S JOURNEY!

SALVATION
UNIVERSITY - LEVEL 2
THIS TERRIFIC STORY
SHOULD BE THE MODEL
OF THE COWBOY AND
WE LEARN THAT THE
MUTH OR THE FIRST
INTERVIEWER IS
NOT FORGOTTEN.

THE HAUNTED SILENCE OF A BYGONE
CARRIAGE RESTING PLACE SPEAKS
OF BENIGNANT DISINTEREST IN
THE TENDER AFFAIRS OF TWO
YOUNG PEOPLE.





THE MOON,
EVER SHARING
THE BEAUTY OF
NEW LOVE...



BESIDE EARTH...
BESIDE THE MOON...
A MOUNTAIN
STANDING IN THE SKY!



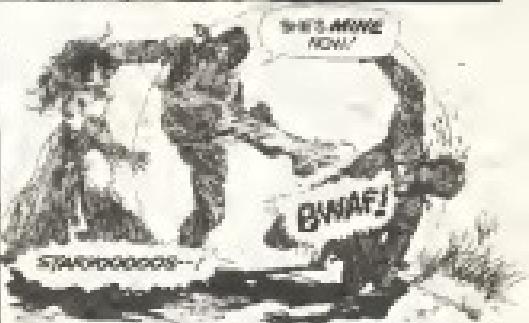
CLOSING EVER CLOSER...



UNTIL - THE IMPACT...



MUTING EVER
DARKENED ON ITS
SHADE OF FEAR...



THAT IS MORE
NOW!

STAMPOODOOOOO...





RADIANT ENERGY THAT BECOMES
THE CATALYST FOR A FREAK
METAMORPHOSIS...



AND THE ISLAND THAT
LEAVES THE CLOUD IS A
FAR DIFFERENT ONE THAN
THAT WHICH ENTERED...



FIERY TORQUES OF ENERGY BURST AT
CONTACT WITH EARTH'S LIFE-GIVING
ATMOSPHERE...





BATTERED LIKE LEAVES
BEFORE A BLISTERING
WIND, DISCARDED WITH
CYNICISM, DISMAYED,
HE FEELS NO
PAIN...



...UNTIL HE AWAKENS
AND LIFTS A SLOWLY,
PULLED FACE TO THE
STINGING NIGHT BREEZE.



LABORIOUSLY HE BEGINS TO
RAISE HIMSELF UP THROUGH
THE OPPRESSIVE HAZE OF
AGONY...

...SLOWLY, HIS SAGE LEAVES
THE BLOOD-FILODED
GROUND FOR HIGHER
PLACES...



...AND HE FRENCHES...



THE TAUTLY STRETCHED SURFACE
LASTS BUT A PROTRACTED ATTACHMENT,
AND THEN SWAPS ITS COILED TENSION
UNLIKE A SHIP IN A BOLT OF ABRADING
GALVANOSITY...



GROWING HIS HAIR FILLED WITH
PLUCKING CHADS AND BLOOTS
OF MENTAL RUST STAINES
PUTTLETT ATTEMPTS TO PEEL
OFF THE VINTAGE-
THROWN HOUL...



**FEARON AND EXORCISATION
ARE ALSO STOIC IN CATHOLIC
STORIES ...**



**AND STARVING ARM SCARES
WITH THE ABHORNING OF HIS
BLOOD AND THE RABO WULP
WILL NOT FEED.**



AND THE SPLENDORED BEAST DESTINED
TO BE BROWN AS HORSEHORSE
CEASES HIS STOAK AND JUMPS OFF
INTO THE SUN-DRENCHED FOREST.

SLOWLY IN TURBO CONFUSION,
THE GHOST YOUTHS THOUGHTS
CLEAR...AND HE REMEMBERS.



LALENA
MUST FIND
HER...

...GUMPER AND
HARVEY... HIS EYES
FORCED UPWARD
TO LOOK UPON
THE SILVER SPHERE
WHICH WAS
ANOTHER TO THE
FALLEN METEORITE.



His arm jerking from the wolf-beast's intruding talons, he staggers across the moonlit glade.

A CHILL RUPPLES HIS SPINE AS
HYMNOIZED, HE STARES UP PALLO
BEAMS TO THE GLISTENING MOON...



A STRANGE ALCHYMIST OF MYSTICISM
AND SCIENCE, MOON-BEAM AND
RADITION COURSES THROUGH HIS
BLOODSTREAM.



AND HE CHANGES... TRANSFORMS
INTO A MAMMUS BEAST, A MAN-
ANIMAL, A WOLFMAN...



LITTLE-LAWED, HIS HIND
FLUNG INTO SPALLAND
JERK-JERK, HE SLIPS INTO
THE DARK WITH THE
DARKEN GRACE OF AN
ANIMAL...



DO NOT SCREAM,
RAIL LAUGHING IT IS
BLESSLESS THIRY
FROM THE
CAMPFIRES



I HAVE NO USE
FOR FORGIVING,
BOROD...



JUST AS WELL. SINCE SOMMOR
IS IN NO POSITION TO ANSWER
YOUR SCREAMS---

WHAM - PUF



A PLUMMETING PASS OF SHARSH ADVARIO,
STRAVOS LANDS LIMPLY BEFORE THE SHOCKED BOROD



...AND DIRECTLY INTO THE AVOIDING ARM OF
LAURA'S PLUNGING SILVER CRASHER...

THE MAN-BEAST REMAINS
IN SILENT PAUL, HIS BACK
ARCHES AROUND THE
SILVER DAGGER, BURNED
IN HIS NOW BLOOD-
MATTED FUR...



SOMMOR THE WOLFMAN
TURNS TO FACE LAURA...



THEN, IN A SUDDEN, FINAL
DISPLAY OF REBELLIOUS ACTION,
THE WOLFMAN SPRINGS TO
LAURA'S LOATHSOME
ARMOURY...



...AND SEE SATURNINE, AT THE JEWELRYMAN
TRAPPED IN THOSE SLIZED BYRE.

...AND WITH ONE SCARLET-STREAMING BLASH... SLAYS...



SHE WARS THE HATED DAGGER OF SWIFER FROM HER MURKED SAYER'S BACK...



...AS HER MIND RUMPS ROCKERLY WITH STONY-EAST WORDS TO HER. THIS SILVER DAGGER WILL SEVERE THE LIFE OF OUR LOVE...



BUT SHE HAS CAST THE DAGGER AWAY TOO SOON... TOO SOON...

BEFORE HIS HORROR CRUMPLES IN DAGGER-BEARD CRATH. HIS CHIT PURPOSE HOW ACCOMPLISHED...



THE GIRL LALENA LOOKS DOWN IN CONSUMATE HORROR AS CRATH RETURNS THE HUMANITY A MOON HAD EXODER...



THE WORDS STRIKE CRUELLY IN HER MIND AS SHE CLETS THE DAGGER FROM HORH REPULSION...



IT AMOS OVER THE CLIFF'S PRINCIPALITY. FAIRLY ALLOWED SWIFER CLAWING TO REST ON THE CAVORT SWIFER GATE OF A GLOWING AMETHYSTITE...



FOR THE SURVIVAN OF THE MOON-- AND OF THE WORLD-- WILL NOT BE STILIBORN

PROLOGUE

SEE THE PAINTED SLOPPY CLOWN AND LAUGH! OR WHAT JOYOUS BOFFOAL!



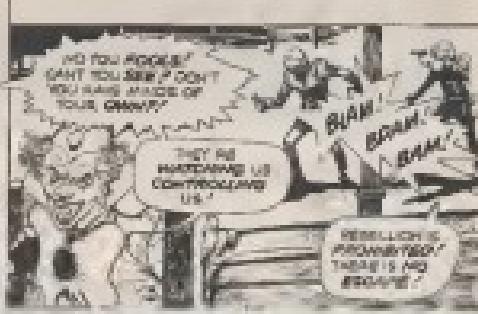
BUT YOUR DAUDOUS SHREDS
WILL ONLY **SCOURGE OFF**
STREET POLAR- POTTED TARGET
OF THE FOOL'S FREQUENT SWIFTS,
AND SLAM BACK IN YOUR
SAILING A DUNGEON DOOR
SHUTTING FOR GOOD.



WANT TO HO HO HO SLAP- FLAPPY CORRODES TO PROVOKE THOSE UGLARIOUS BELLY-BOOGIES?



SIMON-SHARRY NO MORE LAUGHING THE ICE BLUES
BUTTS SHOOT IN FOR THE ROLES...



THROUGH THE SWATHES COUCH STRAIGHT TO MADNESS...



YOU SAY YOU DON'T
KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENING
BETWEEN FIRENCE & WELL AND
THE PLAZZER, WELL, WE
CLEARRED OUT...
YOU JUST STAY TRAINED.

BLACK AND WHITE VACUUM TO BLUES

MATCH THE FUTURIAN PUNISHER, FOLLOWED BY HIS FEROCIOUS FOES...

"...INTO THE ABSOLUTELY-SILENT STARSHOOTER", THROUGH NO
JAW AT ALL...!"

"WHAT'S WORSE, IF
ONE OF GALACTIC
MAHOGANIES? THEY ARE
ALL CONTROLLED BY THE
SAME DIABOLICAL
MASTERMIND!"



A GREAT BLACK JESTER AND THE
JESTER OF THE SPACEMATES
BECOME UNITED AS A FIST
MOONIE - FLUFFED MAMMA JEA
TOW AND THE SPACEMATE'S RUMBLEY
MONTH!

DROWN - THUMPED ON A SOFT SPOT
IN A STARBLISTER OF PAIN..."

"THE
SPACEMATES
ROT ME. CAUGHT
ME IN A SUCKTION
PORTER."



"AVOID DAN
DOOD LEADS TO
THE CONTROL
ROCK?" JAWED: I
CAN USE THIS SHIP
AS A VEHICLE FOR
ESCAPE!"



SEE THE ABSURD CATOR OF JOLLITY SO FUNKY-STUNCHED AS HE DRIVES THE
PLASTIC-TEEL SPACESHIP PORTAL...



SHOOTIN' THE CLOWN WAVERS
ON CHILI-BASE FEET, PREPARING
AN EARTH SPARE CLOISTER TO
A PLANE FULL OF SCALA.
SERPERE...

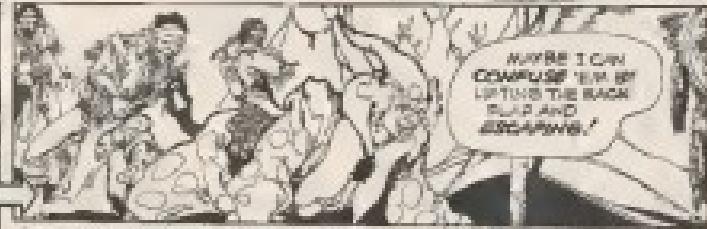
THEN AGAIN, SWARV-SLEWS OF
SCALP-SERPERE SEEM MORE
DESERABLE THAN BLUESHIN WITH
BLASTING BLAZERS... /

BUT... JOKERS! THE GOS!?

WHAT DID I
SAY THAT? I WAS
FORGOT TO SAY
THAT!



STOP FUCKING
FORKED TONGUE,
WHY THE GODDAMN YOU INVITE
TRAVEL, WE ONLY ALLOWED
CERTAIN AMOUNT OF TIME
MUST ACCOMPLISH
AUTHORIZED PURPOSE
THEIR HIND REASONS
ARE ALLOWED!



BUT AHRE HAS A GIANTIC GR-BO UP ITS TENT-FLAP FOR OUR PUSTIVE POOL
FROM THE VAST GALACTIC DUST CLUSTER...



FUCKING HANDS ON SO FLUMBY-SLA, THE FLAP BACK ON THE ANGRY DOUPIER...





I AM DUBIOUS.
THEY'RE SENDING
THE CAVALRY
AFTER ME AGAIN!



THEY'LL BE
HERE SOON! NOT
TO GET AWAY FROM
THEM FROM THIS
INFLUENTIAL
ASSAULT!



THIS PARTIER
TRANSMITTER
TELEPORTATION
MOLECULAR
SCRABBLER
TRANSPORTER
SHUTTLE...

MY ONLY
HOPE!



NO TIME TO SET A
DESTINATION! JUST
HAVE TO FRADE OUT
AND SEE WHERE I AM
TRANSPORTED!



WORKED!
I'M FREE!



I'M RACING
BACK IN! BUT
WHERE AM I?

THE CLOWN IS DOWN... IN A DARK-DARK, CREEPY-GRAYLY,
DIRTY-DIRTY CASTLE...



LISTEN TO THE CREAKITY-CRUSTED DASSET CRACK OPEN
FROM INSIDE...



KREEEEEEEK-K-K-K-



WE WERE ALL
BORN IN 1947, MY
DEAR CLOWN! WE'VE
ALL UNDERGONE
MUTATIONS, AND HAVE
BEEN ASSIGNED TO
OUR INDIVIDUAL
SPECIALIZED
ROLES...

YOU ARE
PARANOID...
SUFFERING FROM AN
ACUTE PERSECUTION
COMPLEX, AND NOW
I SHALL JUSTIFY
THAT COMPLEX!

I WANT
YOUR BLOOD
BECAUSE THE
BLOOD IS THE
LIFE...

...AND
BECAUSE
I AM
THIRSTY!

YOU YOU
HAVE NO MIND
OF YOUR OWN! YOU'RE
A PARROT, LIKE ALL THE
CROWS... BREAKING
LINES THEY WANT
YOU TO SPEAK!

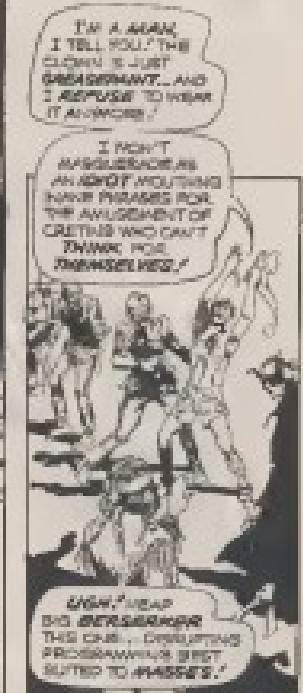
YOU WANT
MY BLOOD
BECAUSE I'M
IMMORTAL...

BUT DON'T YOU
SEE THAT OUR LIFE
IS JUST A STAGE...
AND IT'S WRITTEN
THAT YOU WANT MY
BLOOD..."

HELTER-SKELTER, HECTIC, USES
JUMBLE-BOD THE CLOWNIE DOWN
THE STONE STAIRWELL 'DRAK'
PLAK HARD TO HACK !



THEN THE GREAT HELVETI
CURTAINS START TO PART/
AND THE POOLISH CLOWN
REALIZES THAT HIS TIME HAS
RUN OUT!! HE HAS RUN AND
RUN AND RERUN, AND NOW
ALL HIS OPTIONS ARE
CANCELLLED...





DRACULA

THE MARCH IS DISSENGAGED NOW
AND THE CROWD RACES HOME,
LEAVING ONLY DEBRIS AND
CALLIGRAPHY WANDERLUST TO
MARK THEIR PASSAGE.

THE LAUGHTER OF THE CHILDREN... THE MILD SIGHING
OF THE ADULTS... THESE ARE NONE TOO THE ONLY ROUND
TOGETHER IN THE GENTLE MIDNIGHT AIR IN THE
FLAPPING OF CHANFRAS IN THE SOFT BREEZE.

THE SPECTACLE IS OVER, FOR THIS
DAY THE SIDESHOW TENTS LOOK
MORE FORBIDDEN THAN ENTICING...



BUT THEY WOULD, LIKE A PHOENIX, RISE FROM THEIR OWN ASHES WITH THE LIGHT OF MORNING,
TO OVERCOME AND AMAZE AGAIN. FOR THIS IS...

THE CIRCUS OF KING CARNIVAL!

EXCERPT FROM THE DIARY
OF CLOTHESLINE RILEY

Tuesday, July 8, 1908
Dawn finds me up by bright light.
Innumerable flies buzzing and
the people of Cheshire County
have forced me to change
for the cameras...



My dear friends, perhaps
I have always been this way. I
was never so aware of it.
The doctors say a lot of
things which you know you
are going to like.



If we have three days since the
doctor made the visit, I am
already learning to ignore him.
Then, I wait, but I will come
whether I expect it or not. I
can only be myself my real mother.



Breakfast is taking a hand
I think he thinks I'm
too fatigued from me. I
think, but afraid of being
left alone.



We always go to
the same spot and
the past few days he
has become
unbearable!



SUDDENLY

THREE!
SOMEBODY
STOP THAT
MAN!



Many Americans brought
the first major event of
the circus, something
called the Human Oracle Board.

I was curious and asked
Stephen to tell me about it.



EXCERPT FROM THE
ANNIVERSARY GAZETTE,
AUGUST 24, 1908

One of the most unusual aspects of Ring Circus's circus is The Shaman.



He did not continue
working his shamanic
powers during the show.
He was no longer
superstitious, but real,
wise... especially
when he was alone.



His origin is a mystery to all, and his powers beyond belief.

Fortune telling, wizardry, miracle healing, mysticism, all come under the domain of this wizened little master.



But his act consists mostly of parlor-game magic tricks. However, it is said in private consultations his powers truly come to light.

THE GODS
WHOM I SERVE WOULD
REQUIRE A LIFE!
ARE YOU PREPARED TO
PAY THAT PRICE?

NOT NOW, MR. KILBY BUT
BEFORE I CAN DO
ANYTHING TO SAVE YOUR
WIFE, YOU MUST
BRING ME...

—A
JARAH
ADART?

EXCERPT FROM THE DIARY OF
CASSANDRA HALEY

Jack was gone again,
frequently vanishing and
returning with no
explanation of where
he had been...

Remembering the words of Jack's
father, he tried to remember
what he knew about his
son. He knew when he last
saw him, when he last
had contact with him,
but nothing else. He
was beginning to feel
frustrated.

The next day, it took me
other the rest of the
afternoon. **Someday**, come,
a gentle breeze blew past
the window. It filled me
with an overwhelming sense
of loss for the same time...

For the moment, I had a
sense of freedom, of being
untroubled... and I
realized if I slept right
now, I would be sleeping
already for the night.
Thinking for the moment
about the night before,



EXCERPT FROM THE POLICE REPORT ON THE DEATH OF RAL DRAPPEL.

POLICE REPORT

12 MAY 19

Subject observed taking
woman of undetermined
nationality to security
officer's room.



CAR OVER attempted
BURGLARY but efforts
proved unsuccessful.
The suspect
disappeared in the
surrounding crowd.
We later concluded
he had left the room
where his body
was subsequently
found.



EXCERPT FROM THE DIARY
OF CARMELITA RILEY

"I began to realize
I had begun to feel
there with me the
memories of
the surreal, but also
real, and it disturbed me."



EXCERPT FROM THE INNOCENT AFFORDANT OF ENDS JEWEL MAINTENANCE WORKER

I cleaned the
tent and said
Dinner standing
therefore I am
a tramp...!



EXCERPT FROM THE INNOCENT AFFORDANT OF ENDS JEWEL MAINTENANCE WORKER

I told Bill the tent was
closing for the night
and he would have to
leave.



He hated to
draw himself
away from
her...!



...but I had no time to wonder
why to smoke back in
after 7 July!'



EXCERPT FROM THE DIARY OF CASSANDRA RILEY

It was a good day - a party
of Jackson, but the time
had come to return home...



Soldier - a mutual exchange in
that manner... He was happy...
but it was not a mutual
experience. There was some
thing about good in his smile
as he walked out to wait for her.





EXCERPT FROM THE MISSISSIPPI GAZETTE, AUGUST 28, 1908

A young couple was reported missing by Choctaw County police yesterday...!

I WOULD NEVER
TALK NOW! IT'S THE
MAN WHO TRIED
TO PROFIT MY
FRIEND THIS
MORNING...

THAT
MAKES IT
WORSE! I
DON'T KNOW
WHY A MAN LIKE
THAT...

AND
WHEN I SAW HIM
I KNEW MY
BEAUTIFUL
Cassandra
WILL LEAVE!



Jackson and Cassandra Riley disappeared last night. Friends say they failed to return from the carnival which they attended early yesterday morning.

A preliminary search has turned up no trace of the missing couple.



EXCERPT FROM THE DIARY OF CASSANDRA RILEY:

I don't feel good and
cure from Jackson... I
can't stand the thought...
I stepped out of the
theater, blocking my
path...

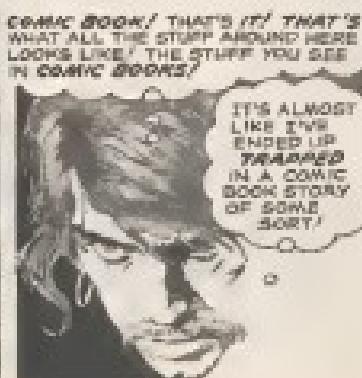
We have received one...
my food... we suffer the
death... But I know
he accepted me the
gift of... life!

...and...
I have come to know
this man well. He is
my friend, my
companion, my
lover... he means
a DEDICATION!



FEYING SAUCERS AND BUG-EYED MONSTERS? THE STUFF OF WHICH BAD COMIC BOOKS ARE MADE, BUT ONE YOUNG MAN REALLY GOT INTO IT ALL... UNTIL HE FOUND HIMSELF DESPERATELY SEEKING AN ESCAPE FROM ESCAPIST LITERATURE! JUST LOOK...

LOOK WHAT THEY'VE DONE!



THE CHILLING WHIRR,
AND THE SIGHT OF A
FLYING SAUCER HAVE
ALERTED THE YOUNG
REVOLUTIONARY
THAT TROUBLE AND A
SUPREME CHALLENGE
LIE NOT FAR AWAY...!

A
CHAPTER
AND IT'S
ABOUT ME,
I
GUESS.

HOW COULD I
END UP IN A
COMIC STORY?
HOW COULD
ANYONE END
UP IN A
COMIC STORY?

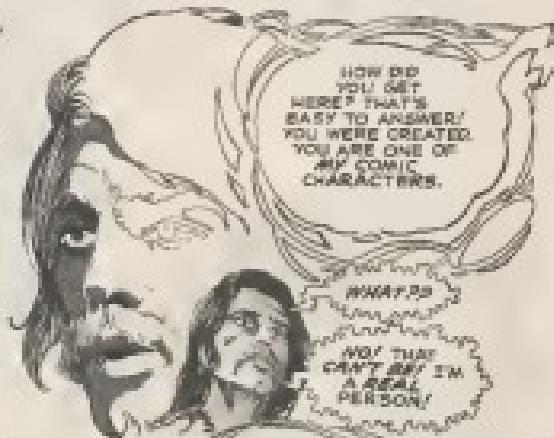
IT'S JUST PLAIN
CRAZY! LIKE A
POORLY WRITTEN
HORROR STORY!
I DON'T
BELIEVE--

THAT GLITTERING
IS THIS A
COMIC STORY?

BUT
STILL, THIS
DON'T MAKE
SENSE!

HEY, YOU ANGRY-FACED IDIOT!
YOU'VE GOTTA HELP ME! WHERE
AM IF HOW DID I GET HERE?
WHAT AM I
DOING
HERE?

HOW DID
YOU GET
HERE? THAT'S
EASY TO ANSWER.
YOU WERE CREATED.
YOU ARE ONE OF
MY COMIC
CHARACTERS.



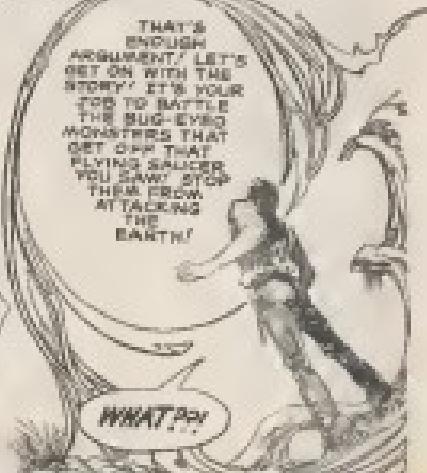
NO, YOU ARE SIMPLY
BASED ON VARIOUS REAL
REVOLUTIONARIES. WE
DECIDED THAT THE
READERS WERE GETTING
A LITTLE TIRED OF THE
NORMAL SUPER-FURE
COMIC BOOK HEROES, SO
WE DECIDED TO MAKE A
REVOLUTIONARY OF
THE HERO IN THIS
STORY. THINK BACK...
YOU HAVE NO
MEMORIES? YOUR LIFE
STARTED WHEN THIS
STORY STARTED
ONE PAGE AGO! /

BUT...



THAT'S
ENOUGH
ARGUMENT! LET'S
GET ON WITH THE
STORY! IT'S YOUR
JOB TO BATTLE
THE BUG-EYED
MONSTERS THAT
GET OFF THAT
FLYING SAUCER.
YOU SAW 'EM
THREE FROM
ATTACKING
THE
EARTH!

WHAT???



BUG-EYED MONSTERS
DON'T REALLY EXIST!
THEY'RE IMAGINARY!

THERE ARE NO
SLUMS OR POLLUTION
HERE. THIS IS THE
ESCAPIST WORLD OF
COMIC BOOKS. SURE WE
DECIDED TO USE A
REVOLUTIONARY AS A
MAIN CHARACTER,
BUT WE DON'T WANT
TO GO TOO FAR AND
LOSE OUR AUDIENCE.
OUR AUDIENCE DOESN'T
CARE ABOUT
ALUMS AND
POLLUTION!

I'M A REAL
REVOLUTIONARY!
I WANT TO
FIGHT AGAINST
THINGS! SPAMMING!
POVERTY! GUNSMOKE!
POLLUTION!
NOT IMAGINARY
MONSTERS!

HMMMPH

OUR AUDIENCE IS
MADE UP OF KIDS WHO
USE DRUGS AND
COMIC BOOKS TO
ESCAPE REALITY,
JUST AS THEIR
PARENTS USE
DOZEE AND
TELEVISION!

YOU SURE
AREN'T
INTERESTED
IN SOCIAL
RELEVANCE
LIKE OTHER
WRITERS
I'VE SEEN?

YOU HEAR
THAT? I
REMEMBER
READING
BOOKS! I DO
HAVE MEMORY
THAT SHOWS
I'M NOT A
LOUDY COMIC
BOOK
CHARACTER!

WHAT?
YOU DON'T
KNOW WHAT
YOU'RE
TALKING
ABOUT? YOU
OBVIOUSLY
DON'T
UNDER-
STAND ME
TODAY!

WHO
ARE YOU
SOME LOUSY
HACK-WRITER?

YOU HEAR THAT READERS?
I'M NOT A COMIC CHARACTER!
THEY'VE GOT ME TRAPPED
HERE!

WHY DON'T YOU
DO SOMETHING TO
HELP ME. YOU
SHOT-HOLED
LITTLE IDIOTS! STOP
READING THIS TRASH
AND HELP ME!

WILL YOU SHUT UP
FOR A MINUTE SO WE
CAN GET THIS STORY
MOVING? I'VE GOT ANOTHER
EXPLANATORY CAPTION TO
DELIVER! AHEM... THE YOUNG
FELLOW COULD HEAR THE
MONSTERS APPROACHING,
BUT HE STOOD HIS
GROUND, READY FOR
A FIGHT...

GOOD GOD
ISN'T
ANYONE
GOING TO
HELP ME?

BUT THEN, SUDDENLY, THE YOUNG GIRL HE LOVES, WHO KNOWS THE MONSTERS ARE COMING, RUNS TO HIM:



DALE, I KNOW YOU HAVE TO GO NOW AND FACE THE HORRIBLE BUG-EYED MONSTERS! YOU COULD NEVER RESPECT YOURSELF IF YOU DIDN'T!

BUT, BEFORE YOU GO, I WANT YOU TO KNOW ONE THING: I'LL LOVE YOU FOREVER!



TEMPORARY THING? WE COULDN'T HAVE A GIRL SAY SOMETHING LIKE THAT, NOT IN A COMIC BOOK. THE COMICS CODE WOULDN'T LIKE IT.



HEAR WHAT HAPPENED TO MY SWEARING? IT CAME OUT LIKE EXCLAMATION MARKS AND PERCENTAGE SIGNS!



YES AND NOW THAT YOU'VE CALMED DOWN LET'S GET ON WITH THE STORY. THE GIRL IS GONE NOW, AND THE YOUNG REBEL CAN HEAR THE MONSTERS COMING CLOSER AND CLOSER... HE KNOWS IT WON'T BE MUCH LONGER NOW...



THEN, HE
SEES IT. THE BEAST
AND ONLY PERSON HE
REALIZES
THAT THIS MUST BE THE
COMMANDER, THAT THERE
MUST BE OTHERS BEHIND
HIM! AND HE KNOWS
THAT IF HE DOESN'T
DESTROY THIS
BEAST, THEY'LL
GO ON TO ATTACK
THE ENTIRE
WORLD...!



AND SO HE HEY! DON'T
JUST STAND THERE/
DO SOMETHING!

ON NOW
IF THIS
STUPID-
LOOKING
THING
WANTS TO
DESTROY
YOUR
COMIC
BOOK
WORLD, LET
HIM! I'M
NOT GOING
TO STOP
HIM!

YOU'D BETTER STOP HIM...
OR HE'LL KILL YOU!

SOP
LET HIM KILL
ME! MANY TIMES
BEFORE I'VE
PUT MY LIFE
ON THE LINE
BECAUSE OF
WHAT I
BELIEVE!

BUT BEFORE
YOU, I'VE GOT
SOMETHING
I WANT TO
SAY!

READERS,
LISTEN
TO ME.
DON'T
LISTEN
TO THIS
MEMORABLE
ACK;
LISTEN
TO ME!

GET AWAY FROM HERE! STOP READING THIS JUNK! STOP TRYING TO ESCAPE INTO THIS STORY! AND GO OUT INTO THE WORLD AND DO SOMETHING!

THE JUNK ISN'T
INTERESTING!
THERE'S NOTHING REAL IN THIS STORY EXCEPT ME!



I'VE PROVED I'M REAL AND NOT JUST A CREATION OF THIS HACK!



MAYBE THE OTHER STORIES IN THIS BOOK ARE GOOD BUT THIS ONE'S NONSENSE!

FEAR IT ENDS!
RUN IF YOU CAN!
BURN IT!!

THEN GO OUT AND TRY TO CHANGE THE WORLD BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE! BEFORE CREEPS LIKE THIS HACK DESTROY THE WORLD! HE ABSOLUTELY IS A MEMBER OF THE LOUD ESTABLISHMENT! WE MUST ALL FIGHT AGAINST THEM --!



SORRY! I REFUSE TO LET YOU USE THIS STORY AS A PLATFORM FOR YOUR FILTHY REVOLUTIONARY IDEAS!



MEAN'S HOW'RE YOU SONNA STOP ME?



SNOW WHITE AND THE DEADLY DWARFS

NINA BANNER WAS AN ANACHRONISM... A MISPLACED OBJECT IN TIME, WHOSE BODY DWARLED IN ONE CENTURY WHOSE THOUGHTS PIVALLED IN ANOTHER.

BUT ALONE IN THIS HOUSE SHE LOVED THE ANTIQUE MUSIC BOXES, THE OLD GRANDMOTHERS CLOCK... EVERYTHING SHE LOVED THEM ALMOST AS MUCH AS SHE HATED THE WORLD OUTSIDE.

BUT THERE WAS ONLY ONE THING THAT APPRENTED HER HERE...

...THE DWARFS!



THEY CAME OUT BY NIGHT TO WATCH HER SLEEP AT HOME THEY NEVER UTTERED A SOUND BUT THEY WERE ALWAYS THERE, EVEN WHEN SHE COULDN'T SEE THEM, SHE FELT THEM PRESSURISE.



SHE SUSPECTED THAT THEY APPRENTED HER BEING IN THIS HOUSE.



MANY TIMES BEFORE SHE HAD THOUGHT OF LEAVING, BUT IT WAS DARK AND RUST AND AWKWARD - HERE OUTSIDE THERE WERE NEW PEOPLE... A NEW CENTURY.

ONLY DAD HAD MYSTERY WORKS
IN EXPRESSED TO THAT OUTSIDE WORLD.
BUT HER DAD AT MAMMOTH
COULD NEVER TALK AROUND HER
NOW.

WEAPONS
THEY CALLED HIM SAWHOB
BECAUSE THEY



YES, WAUGH UNDERSTOOD
HE UNDERSTOOD A LOT
OF THINGS.

WELL, THIS IS IT,
WAUGH BABY! THE
ENDOWMENT YOU
ALREADY ARRIVED WITH
SHOULD BE BACK
VERY SOON! SOON!
PROFOUND IT!



AT FIRST SHE THOUGHT IT WAS BECAUSE THEY CONSIDERED HER INDEPENDENT.



THEN, SHE LEARNED THEY WERE
PROTECTIVE HER... AND ONLY
BECAUSE SHE PLACED A HIGH
VALUE UPON HER INDEPENDENCE.



BUT EVEN AT WAUGH'S MIND SHE
TOLD HIM ABOUT THE DANGERS. SHE
WOULD NEVER DESERVE HIM FOR THAT.



AH, I
Owed Her That
Much. She's Been
A Good Kid All These
Months. Even If
She Is A Little
Strange!



IT ISN'T
HERE FALSE THAT
I'M A NORMAL
ADULT WITH NORMAL
DANGERS, BUT I
JUST CAN'T FEEL
MUCH MORE OF
THIS...



JOANNE HEARS
WE'VE BEEN SAW HIS
SACK CRATE, BUT SHE
WASN'T GET ROOT OUT
OF THAT GOURMET
JAHNSHON SINCE WE
GRADUATED COLLEGE
TOGETHER.

AND SHE'S NEVER
SO MUCH AS LIFT HIS
KIDS HEEL.

MYDA OPENED HER
EYES SLACKLY.

EACH TIME THE DUO HAD PRAYED THAT
SHAKERS WOULD BE REBORN, BUT THEY WERE
ALWAYS THOSE HATCHING AND MINTING



MABEL FELT COLD BEYOND HER HUMAN
WORLD BODY WAS STILL WARM, HER
SAIL IS BLOODY BUT INSIDE SHE
FELT COLD.

MAN LOOKED SO DREARY IN
THE ULTRA FULL BODY,
AND WADDERING VALST
I WANTS THAT MANE THOSE
FILTHY MEN WANT TO
REDUCE IT



SHE DON'T UNDERSTAND
HOW DO SHE UNDERSTAND
WHY THOSE STUPID LITTLE
SHAKERS REVERED TO GO
AT THEM.



...THAT ALL SHE WANTED
WAS TO BE LEFT ALONE.





SOMEHOW MYRA KNOWS WHAT WAS GOING ON AND TRIED TO PERSUADE HERSELF OUT OF IT...

THE MAJOR HIGH WARDEN HAD BECOME ANNOYED BY THE THREE GUYS BEFORE, MAKING THEM CONSCIOUS TO DO IT. EVEN NOW HE KNEW THAT IF HE BLEW SO MUCH AS ONE WHISPER... HE MIGHT NEVER HAVE THE ENERGY TO FINISH.

REMEMBER HOW THEY USED TO CALL YOU "KING MYTH" IN COLLEGE?

"YOU HAVEN'T CHANGED, MYRA. YOU'RE STILL THE SAME, FRIGHTENED LITTLE GIRL YOU WERE BACK THEN..."

"...AFRAID OF LOVE? AFRAID OF LETTING YOURSELF BE LOVED?"

"WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT ISN'T LOVE? IT'S LOVE DEGENERACY! LOVE CAN'T SIMPLY SATISFYING YOUR OWN SELFISH NEEDS!"

"WHEN YOU TRY AND TURN ME INTO SOMETHING I HAVEN'T GOT THE STRENGTH TO BE! I'M NEITHER A ROSE NOR A CROWN, MYRA."

I HEAR YOU...

WARRIOR'S SONG

SUDDENLY, SHE HEARD THEM. FOR THE FIRST TIME, THEIR SOLEMNLY LITTLE VOICES SPOKE...

"WE WILL PROTECT YOU, MYRA." THEY SAID.

THE FIRST TIME WARREN FELT
THE JAGGED TEETH INTO THE
PUSH OF HIS BACK, HE
ABOVE, UNABLE TO UTTER
EVEN THE SHALLOST SOUND.
AFTER THE SECOND AND
THIRD TIME, HE
SCREAMED.



THEY ARE ANDREW AND...
BUT I REMEMBER THEM TOO MUCH!
I CAN FEEL THEIR PROTECTIVENESS!
THEY GUARD ME FROM HOGWARTS -
JUST AS THEY'LL GUARD
MAGICAL AND MUNICIPAL
TREASURES AND SPACES.

IT'S HERE! IT'S NOW! IT'S DIFFERENT!
THE LATEST, GREATEST, MOST EXCITING
COMICS MAGAZINE
EVER!



THE NEW
GENERATION OF
SUPER-HEROES IS HERE IN A
GREAT NEW WARREN MAGAZINE
WITH A FREE COLOR COMIC BOOK INSIDE!
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